

[24/06/08][20:57:07] -

Title: A Boogieman

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When the hearthfire
burns old
and the wind blows cold,
Know that,
The boogieman's in your
closet!

His eyes are raven black,
and he likes a sharp
clack.
Know that,
The boogieman's in your
closet!

Can move like a ghost,
still,
in a creaking floor he
thrills.
Know that,
The boogieman's out of
your closet!